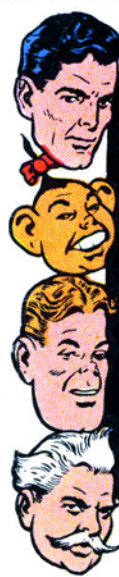


SEPTEMBER No.80

10c

ANC



BLACKHAWK

OUT OF THE DEPTH OF THE EARTH CAME...

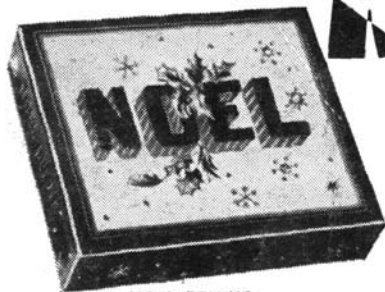
THE DEATH DIGGER





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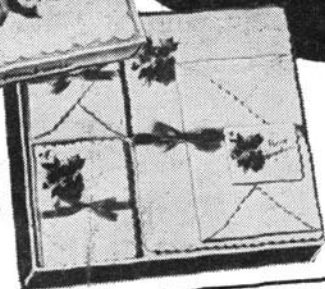
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20 large multi-color
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of designs—plus
matching seals
and gift tags



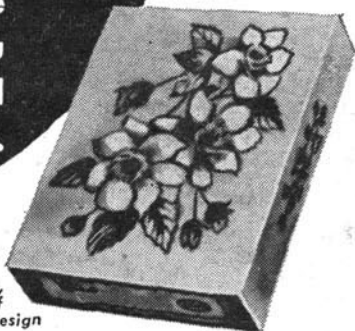
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BLACKHAWK

WELL, COBRA...
KILLER SHARK...
I HAVE KEPT OUR BARGAIN!
YOUR ARCH ENEMY BLACK-
HAWK IS AT THE THRESHOLD
OF DEATH!

HAHAHA...
YOU HAVE
DONE WELL,
FANG!

SACRE! IF ZAT
FAT PEEG DEFEATS
BLACKHAWK WE ARE
ALL DOOMED TO
DIE!



The END OF THE BLACKHAWKS APPEARED TO BE AT HAND IN THE OMINOUS TEMPLE OF TERROR! FOR NO HUMAN BEING HAD EVER SURVIVED THE TESTS OF THE "SNAKE PIT", "THE FLAMES OF FEAR" AND THE "TANK OF DOOM"! IT WAS INDEED A MOMENT OF TRIUMPH FOR KILLER SHARK AND THE COBRA WHEN THE FAMED FIGHTERS FOR FREEDOM BECAME PRISONERS OF...

FANG, THE MERCILESS

THERE WAS PEACE ON BLACKHAWK ISLAND! THE MIGHTY MASTERS OF THE SKY WERE ON A "TIME OUT" FROM TROUBLE! SUDDENLY, THE ISLAND'S TRANQUILITY WAS SHATTERED AS...

SACRE BLEU! ON ZE DOUBLE, BLACKHAWKS! I HEAR A STRANGE MESSAGE!

WHA...? OKAY, ANDRE! LET'S GO, GANG!

EET EES CODE, BLACKHAWK! TELL ME IF YOU THEENK IT EES ZE SAME THEENG SHE SOUNDS LIKE TO ME!

SH-H-H!

BLARE... ABLE FOX CHARLIE... BLARE...

ANDRE! HEAR THAT? IT SOUNDS LIKE THE CODE THE ARMY PILOTS USED DURING THE KOREAN WAR!

OUI, BLACK-HAWK! I HAVE TAKEN ZE MESSAGE DOWN!

ABRUPTLY, AND THE OTHERS HAVE THEIR STARTLING ANSWER AS BLACKHAWK DECODES THE MESSAGE!

WE ARE PILOTS SHOT DOWN AND CAPTURED DURING THE KOREAN WAR! WE HAVE ESCAPED TEMPORARILY... CAN YOU FOLLOW RADIO BEAM AND RESCUE US... HELP!

ACH DU LIEBER!

AMERICAN PILOTS STILL ALIVE IN THAT HELL HOLE... A MIRACLE!

WELL, GANG... DO WE GO?

JA, UFF COURSE!

MAIS, OUI!

SOONER THE BEST!

YAH!

YOU BET, BLACK-HAWK!

VELLY BETCHUMS RIGHT!

NEXT DAY, THE BLACKHAWK JETS THUNDER OVER THE GREAT WALL OF CHINA!

FOX ABLE... BLARE!

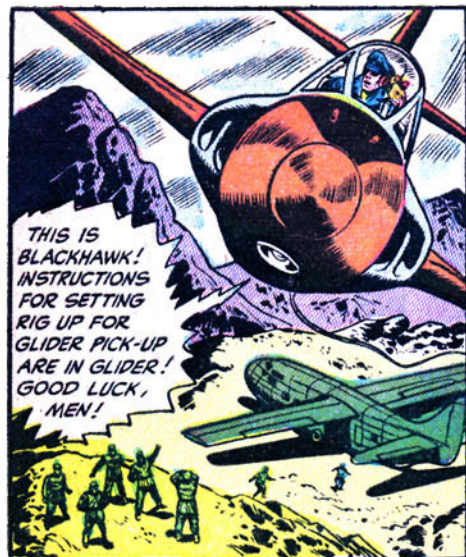
PILOT'S SOS BEAMING IN LOUDER, GANG! WE'RE CLOSE... MIGHTY CLOSE!

Then...

I SEE ZEM, BLACKHAWK! RELEASE ZE GLIDER!

RIGHT, ANDRE! GLIDER AWAY!

BLACKHAWK



THIS IS
BLACKHAWK!
INSTRUCTIONS
FOR SETTING
RIG UP FOR
GLIDER PICK-UP
ARE IN GLIDER!
GOOD LUCK,
MEN!

SMOOTHLY, ALMOST TOO SMOOTHLY THE PICK-UP IS MADE SCANT MINUTES AFTERWARD!

PERFECT
CONTACT,
CHOP CHOP!

GOLLY CHEES! IT
ALMOST LIKE DREAM
RESCUE COME OFF
SO EASY!

The
GLIDER
IS BORNE
SKYWARD...
THE
RESCUE IS
COMPLETE!
AND IT IS
THEN THAT
FATE PLAYS
ITS JOKER
AGAINST
THE FLYING
ACES...
FOR
BLACKHAWK
HAS
RESCUED...
DEATH!

WHA...?
T-TRICKED,
CHOP CHOP!
WE'VE PICKED
UP CHINESE
KILLERS!

HEE, HEE! KILL THE
BLACKHAWK! NOBLE
ANCESTORS AWAIT
US!

OH-H-H, BLACKHAWK...
G-GANG! WE'VE GOT TO
GO DOWN THERE...H-HE
MAY STILL BE ALIVE!
PUT YOUR JETS ON
REMOTE CONTROL...
SEEMS TO BE A LAND-
ING SPOT NEAR THE
RIVER A FEW MILES
OFF!

WHILE ON THE GROUND...

CHOP
CHOP...
ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT?

YHII! WOBBLY WOES!
TLOUBLE CHARGING
LIKE DRAGON
FROM BEHIND,
BLACKHAWK!

MAKE A BREAK
FOR THAT CLEARING,
CHOP CHOP...OUR
BEST CHANCE!

TOP OF HEAD STRONGER
THAN BOTTOM OF JAW...
YOU BETCHUM,
BLACKHAWK!

ZOK!

QUICKLY, THE PAIR DART FREE TO THE CLEARING AND...

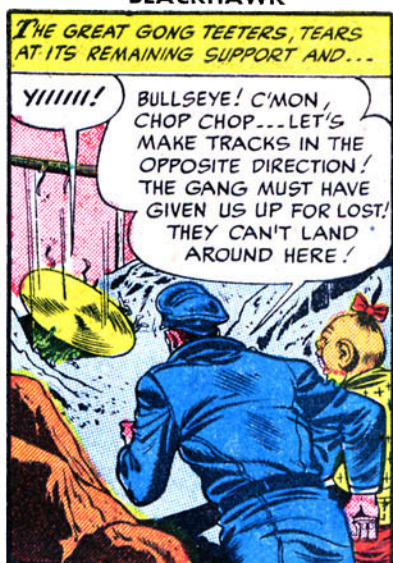
OH, OH! THAT CHARACTER'S
CALLING FOR RESERVES
OR I'M A RING-TOED
BABOON! HMM...I
WONDER...

GONG MAN
MUST BE
CLAZY...ALREADY
TOO MANY
RESERVES
CHASING
US!



HANG ON, CHOP CHOP! I'M TRYING TO PLAY A NOTE ON THAT GONG THAT WILL REALLY SEND THEM!

OH-H-H!



THE GREAT GONG TEETERS, TEARS AT ITS REMAINING SUPPORT AND...

YIIIIII!

BULLSEYE! C'MON, CHOP CHOP... LET'S MAKE TRACKS IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION! THE GANG MUST HAVE GIVEN US UP FOR LOST! THEY CAN'T LAND AROUND HERE!



SUDDENLY...

OH, OH! DEAD END...

H-HEAD FEEL SHAKY ON SHOULDERS!

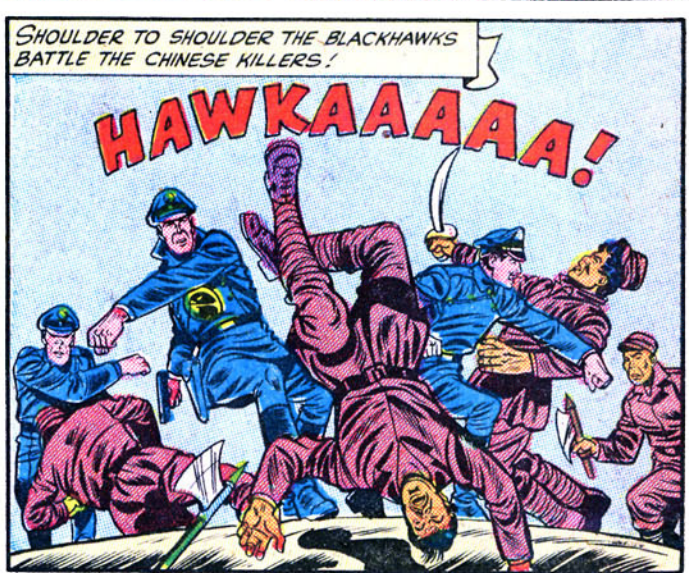


Then...

SNAPPILY DRAGON TOOTHIES... HEAD FEEL STRONG AGAIN! LOOKIE, BLACKHAWK!

THUNDERATION... THE GANG!

WE SENT ZE JETS HOME AND CHUTED OUT, BLACK-HAWK! HA! I SEE EET EES JUST IN TIME ZAT WE COME!



SHOULDER TO SHOULDER THE BLACKHAWKS BATTLE THE CHINESE KILLERS!

HAWKAAAAA!



BUT AS THE MODERN KNIGHTS GAIN THE ADVANTAGE OVER THE BARBARIC HORDE A GAUNT FIGURE STEPS INTO THE BACKGROUND OF BATTLE! HIS CURLED LIPS GIVE A COMMAND AND...

AHA! WE HAVE ZE DOGS ON ZE RUN! NOW, WHO PLAYS ZE TRAP UPON WHO?

EASY, ANDRE... WHOEVER PLOTTED THIS MUST HAVE FIGURED EVERY ANGLE!

DO NOT MISS OR YOUR DISHONORABLE NECKS WILL FEEL THE HEMP!

Y-YES, OH, FANG!



THE RIVER OF THE DEAD... FEAR FILLS THE EYES OF THE REDS AS THE CROSSING BEGINS...

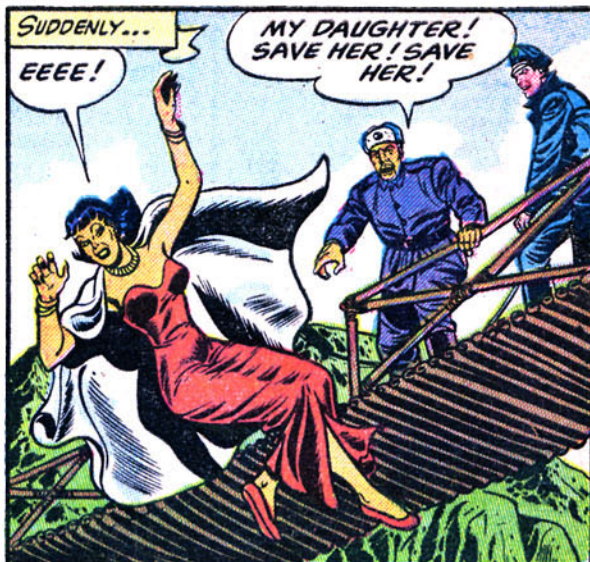
YUMPIN' YIMINY! I BAN NEVER SEE MEN SO FRIGHTENED, STANISLAUS!

YES, OLAF... I HAVE READ OF THIS JINKED RIVER! THE LEGEND SAYS IT DRAWS MEN TO THEIR DEATHS! NO PERSON HAS EVER BEEN RESCUED FROM IT!



SUDDENLY...
EEEE!

MY DAUGHTER! SAVE HER! SAVE HER!



YIIII! EVIL IS DOOMED IN RIVER OF THE DEAD! NO ONE CAN SAVE HER!

BRACE YOUR BODY, HENDRICKSON!

JA!



THE SWINE'S ESCAPING! STOP HIM!

BE STILL, KILLER SHARK! THERE IS NO HOPE FOR MY DAUGHTER! IT IS THE WILL OF THE GODS! SHE AND BLACKHAWK WILL BOTH DIE IN THE RIVER OF THE DEAD!



Then, AS BLACKHAWK'S STEEL SINEWS BATTLE THE RAGING WATERS...

STEADY, EVIL... WE'VE MADE IT!

B-BLACKHAWK... MY ANCESTORS SMILE UPON YOU! A MIRACLE! HELP THEM UP, YOU FOOLS!

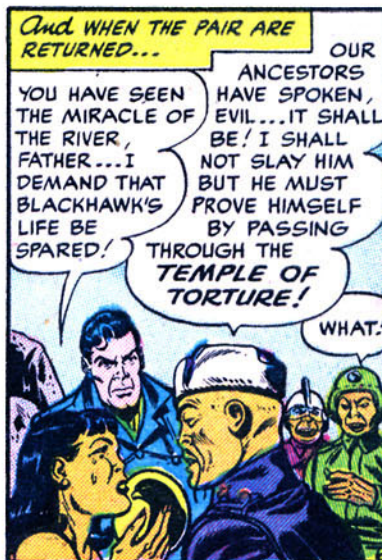


And WHEN THE PAIR ARE RETURNED...

YOU HAVE SEEN THE MIRACLE OF THE RIVER, FATHER... I DEMAND THAT BLACKHAWK'S LIFE BE SPARED!

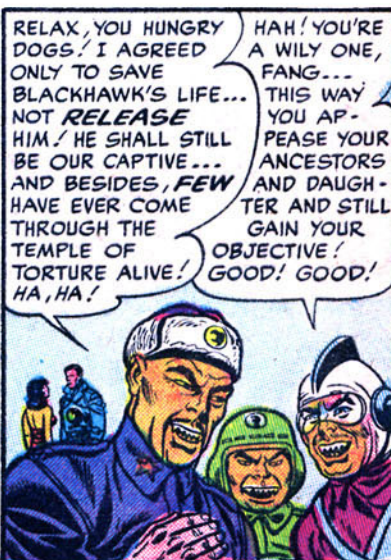
OUR ANCESTORS HAVE SPOKEN, EVIL... IT SHALL BE! I SHALL NOT SLAY HIM BUT HE MUST PROVE HIMSELF BY PASSING THROUGH THE TEMPLE OF TORTURE!

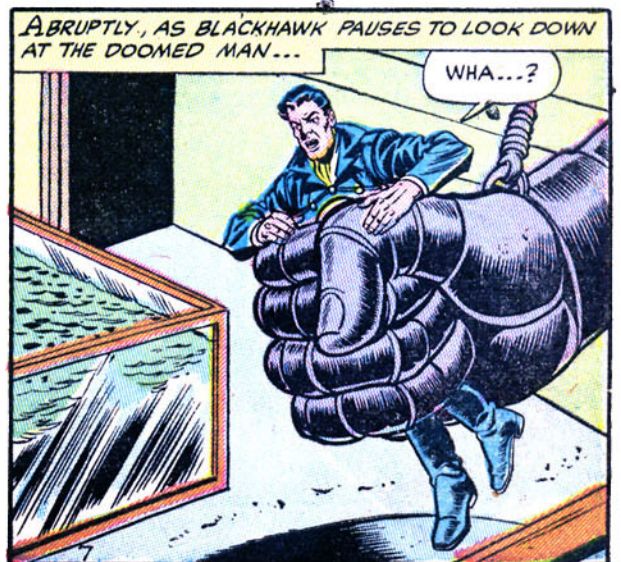
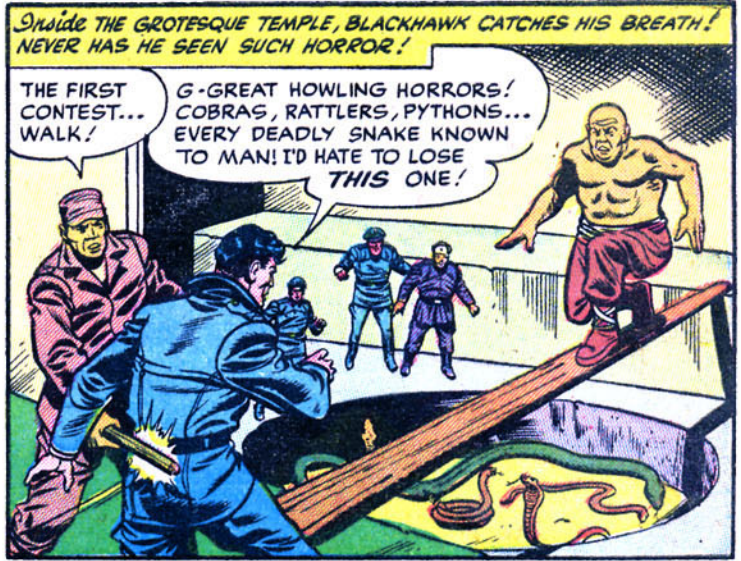
WHAT!



RELAX, YOU HUNGRY DOGS! I AGREED ONLY TO SAVE BLACKHAWK'S LIFE... NOT **RELEASE** HIM! HE SHALL STILL BE OUR CAPTIVE... AND BESIDES, **FEW** HAVE EVER COME THROUGH THE TEMPLE OF TORTURE ALIVE! HA, HA!

HAH! YOU'RE A WILY ONE, FANG... THIS WAY YOU APPEASE YOUR ANCESTORS AND DAUGHTER AND STILL GAIN YOUR OBJECTIVE! GOOD! GOOD!





THE GIANT MECHANICAL HAND SNAPS OPEN! BLACKHAWK PITCHES DOWNWARD!



GIANT MANTA RAY!
G-GREAT CATS!
WITHOUT A WEAPON
I HAVEN'T GOT
A PRAYER...
UNLESS...

BLACKHAWK'S BODY HITS THE WATER...THE MONSTROUS FISH SWINGS ON HIS PREY AND...



IF I CAN HOLD OUT I...
MIGHT **CHOKE** THE THING TO
DEATH! HIS BREATHING GILLS
CAN'T OPERATE THEN...
HE'LL SUFFOCATE!

THIRTY...FORTY...FIFTY SECONDS PASS! THE GREAT MANTA TWISTS, TURNS, BEATS THE WATER TO A FROTH...BUT FINALLY...



DONNER-
WETTER!
BLACKHAWK
HASS VON!

WOW! CHOKED THE
THING TO DEATH WITH
HIS LEGS! HANG ON,
BLACKHAWK...HANG
ON!

THEN COMES THE TEST BY FIRE, WHERE A MISSTEP MEANS FLAMING DEATH...BUT THE DAUNTLESS BLACKHAWK LEADER IS HEADY WITH VICTORY NOW...



WHEW!
MADE IT...

AND FINALLY, THE TRIAL BY TORTURE IS OVER! THE BLACKHAWKS HAVE WON...OR HAVE THEY?



I BAN NEARLY
HAVE HEART
ATTACK,
BLACKHAWK!

AH,
MON
AMI!

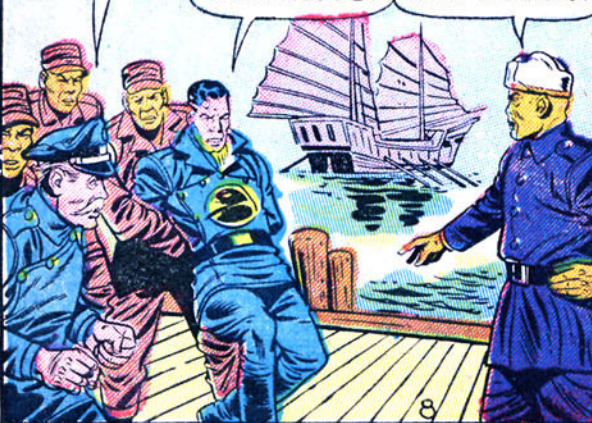
T-THANKS,
GANG! A-AT
LEAST WE'RE
FREE...

TAKE THE DOGS TO
THE DEATH GALLEY!
THAT'S WHERE
THEIR FREEDOM IS!

ACH DU LIEBER!
I WOULD LIKE TO
TEACH YOU
SOMETHING FOR
DIS BETRAYAL!

Y-YOUR
PROMISE...
IT'S AS FOUL
AS YOUR NAME,
FANG...THE
MERCILESS!

I PROMISED MY
ANCESTORS ONLY
TO SAVE YOUR
HEADS! WHAT I
DO WITH THEM
IS MY BUSINESS!



LIKE SLAVE CRIMINALS OF YORE THE BLACKHAWKS ARE SHACKLED WITHIN THE HULL OF THE GROTESQUE GALLEY!

HO! MANY
LONG YEARS I HAVE
DREAMED OF THIS,
BLACKHAWK!

JUST THINK...YEAR IN AND
YEAR OUT YOU'LL PULL
THOSE OARS AGAIN AND
AGAIN AND AGAIN! UP AND
DOWN THE RIVERS OF CHINA
YOU'LL ROW FOREVER...WHILE
THE COBRA AND I RULE THE
WORLD! HA, HA!



BLACKHAWK

CAN THIS BE THE DESTINY OF THE BLACK-HAWKS...GHOSTLY FIGURES SHACKLED TO THE DEATH GALLEY FOR A LIFETIME?

TRULY, IT IS THE END OF THE GREAT BLACKHAWKS!

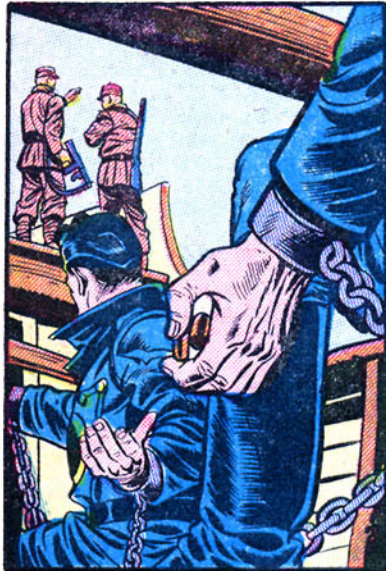
YES, FOR THE SHACKLES ARE NEVER TAKEN OFF FANG'S GALLEY SLAVES...UNTIL THEY ARE DEAD!



BUT AT THIS MOMENT INSIDE THE GALLEY...

ANDRE! PASS THE WORD...THE BATTERIES IN OUR BELT RADIOS...I HAVE A PLAN! HURRY!

OUI, BLACKHAWK!



THE ACID CONTENTS OF ALL OUR BATTERIES TOGETHER SHOULD DO THE TRICK...IT WILL TAKE TIME...NO TELLING HOW LONG!



MEANWHILE... WE ARE READY...

FIRST, OUR SHELLS WILL FALL UPON PARIS, LONDON AND NEW YORK! BEFORE THE ENEMY CAN HOPE TO FIND OUR CANNON'S LOCATION WE SHALL HAVE BROUGHT THE WORLD TO ITS KNEES!

...AT SUN-DOWN WE WILL LAUNCH OUR ATTACK!



THE SUN SINKS SLOWLY IN THE HEAVENS... THEN, ABOARD THE DEATH GALLEY...

THE ACID HAS EATEN THROUGH THE MASTER LINK OF THE CHAIN... LET'S GO, GANG!



HAWKAAA!



SWIM HARD SO THAT WE REACH SHORE BEFORE THEY SEND A GUNBOAT OUT FOR US, GANG!

OUI, BLACKHAWK! OUR PLANES SHOULD BE JUST BEYOND THE TREES ON THE SHORE!

GOLLY... ME FEEL LIKE SWIMMING WITH ANCHOR CHAINS STILL ON!

ON SHORE, AS THE BLACKHAWKS REACH THEIR JETS...

MAIS NON, MON AMI! WHY DO YOU LEAVE US NOW?

I MUST, ANDRE... DO AS I SAY! WAIT FOR ME JUST ONE HOUR... THEN FLY HOME! CHOP CHOP CAN FLY WITH CHUCK! SHOULD I RETURN I'LL FLY HOME WITH YOU, ANDRE! THAT'S... AN ORDER!

SOON AFTER, AS FANG, THE MERCILESS HEARS THE NEWS...

BLACKHAWK ESCAPED! WHY YOU BLUNDERING OAFS!

FANG, FANG! BLACKHAWK INSIDE GREAT WALL!

WHAT!

BLAST HIS LUCK! LOOK HOW HE RUNS!

HA! SO THE BLACKHAWK IS A COWARD!

DO YOU GENTLEMEN NOT UNDERSTAND... THERE IS NOTHING FURTHER TO FEAR FROM BLACKHAWK! HE HAS BEEN BROKEN WITHIN MY TEMPLE OF TERROR... HE FLEES LIKE THE FRIGHTENED RABBIT!

YEAH! THAT'S RIGHT, COBRA! WHO EVER SAW BLACKHAWK RUN BEFORE! HA! WE'VE BROKEN HIS SPIRIT!

THE H-GUN WILL FIRE AS PLANNED!

MINUTES LATER, BLACKHAWK JETS STREAK WESTWARD THROUGH THE CHINA SKIES! SUDDENLY...

S-SACRE BLEU! EET EES OVER!

YES, ANDRE... BUT IT WAS THEIR CHOICE!

YOU SEE, I SNEAKED IN AND READJUSTED THE TIMING DEVICE ON THEIR MAKESHIFT HYDROGEN CANNON! FANG'S OWN MERCILESS ATTITUDE WAS HIS DOWNFALL! HAD HE NOT FIRED THE H-BOMB CANNON IT NEVER WOULD HAVE EXPLODED! IN TRYING TO KILL INNOCENT PEOPLE HE BROUGHT ON HIS OWN END!



Uncle Bernie's FUN SHOP

BUY NOW at our LOW LOW PRICES!

NEW! ELECTRIC REMOTE CONTROL

"Electra-JEEP" "the new 1952 sensation!"

\$3.98 complete

A terrific buy at this price!

RUSH ORDER TODAY!

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Imagine Only \$2.98 COMPLETE Projector, One film and Screen!

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THE OWL AND THE PUSSY CAT
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RIP VAN WINKLE
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WINKIN WILLIE

NEW! AMAZING!

Hello! I'm **RITA!** I drink I wet I sleep and you can **WAVE MY HAIR!**

I have **RUBBER WONDERSKIN!**

SENSATIONAL DRINK AND WET DOLL in washable rubber **WONDERSKIN** with life-like hair and realistic hair-wave kit complete with:

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ADORABLE RITA, 11 inches tall, has sparkling blue eyes that open and close — she drinks from her bottle with rubber nipple (included) and then wets her diaper. You can bathe her — move her cuddly arms, legs and head — make her stand, walk and sleep.

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FREE HAIR WAVE KIT!

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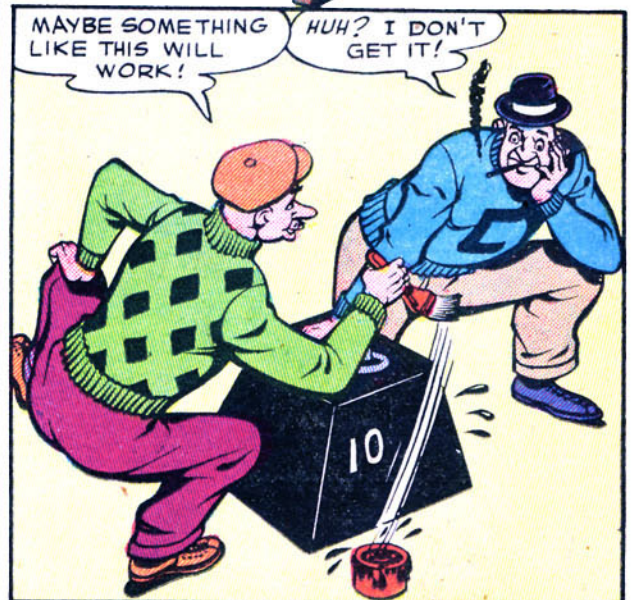
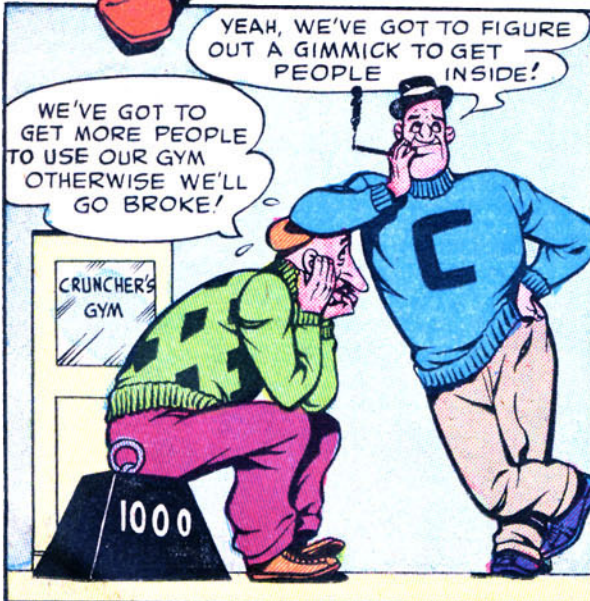
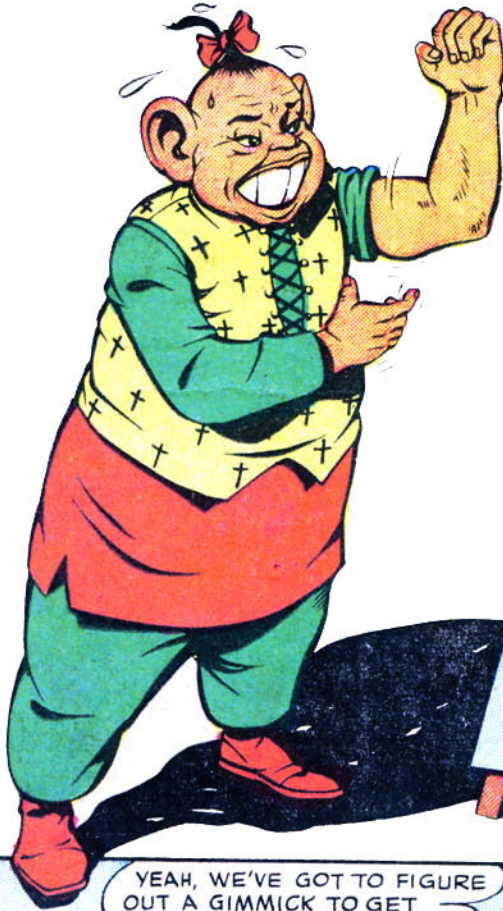
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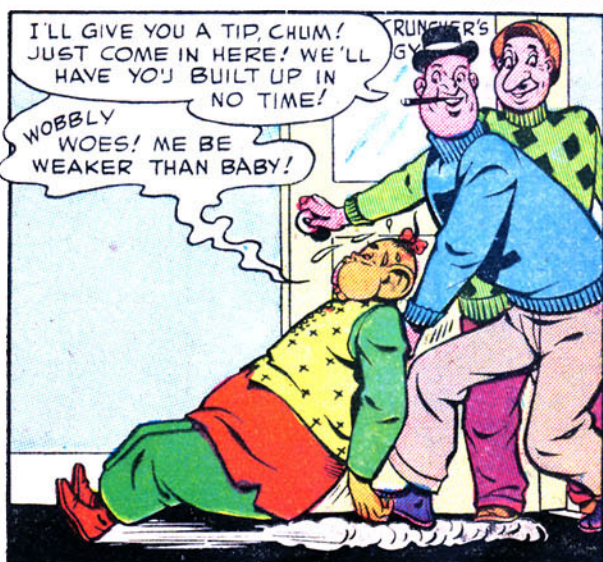
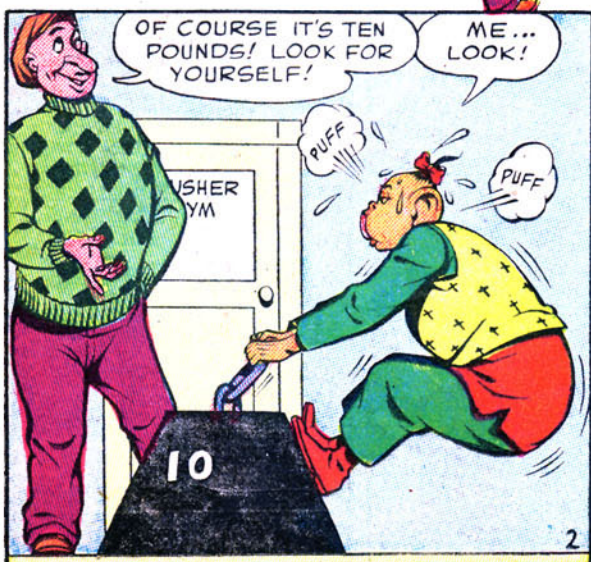
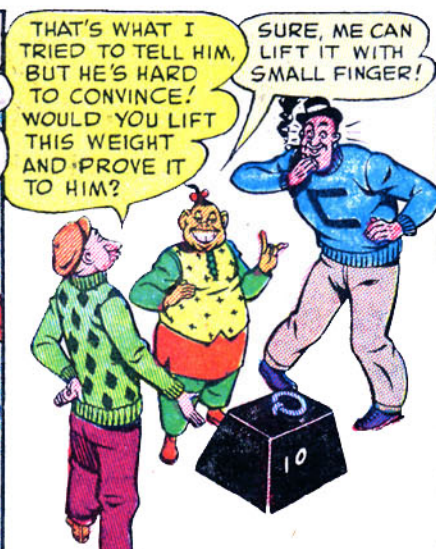
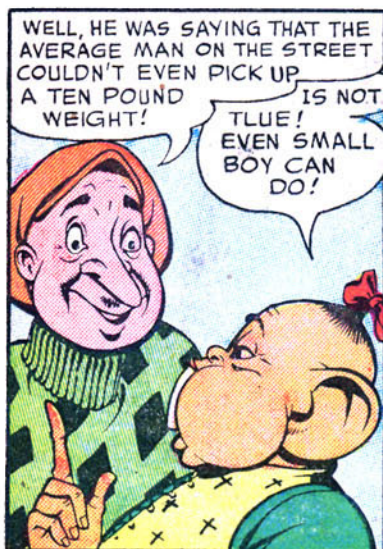
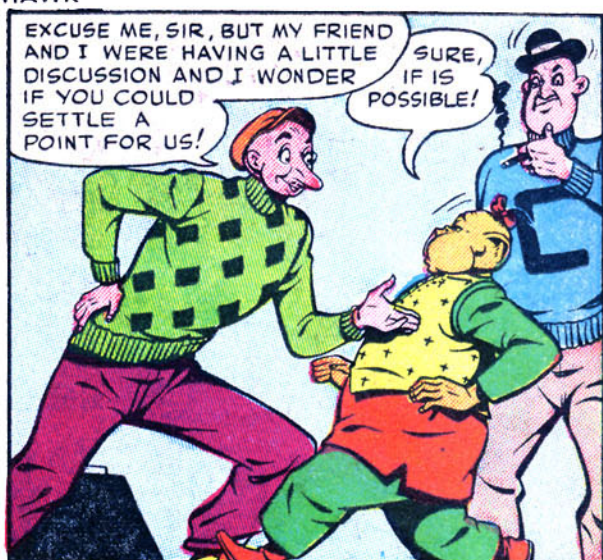
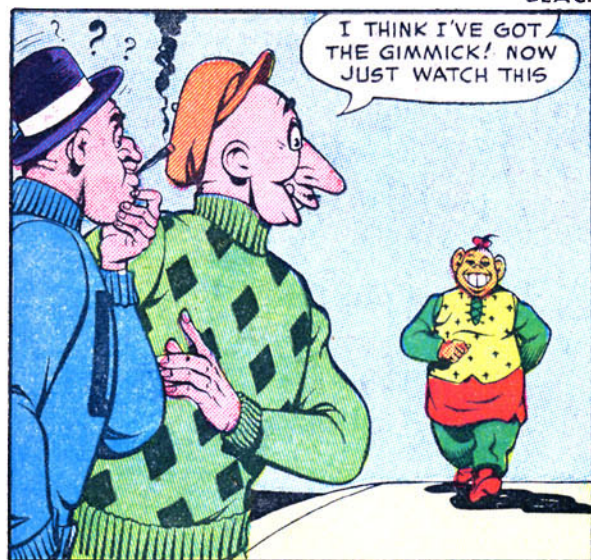
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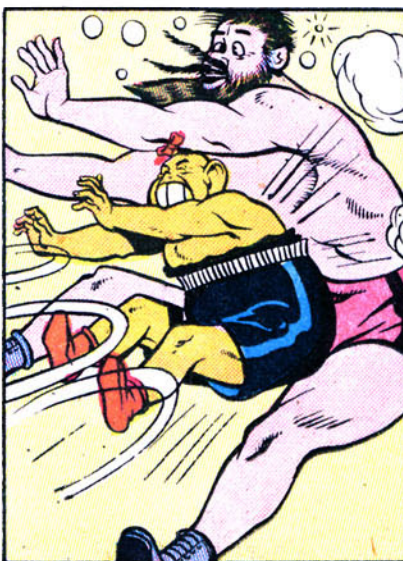
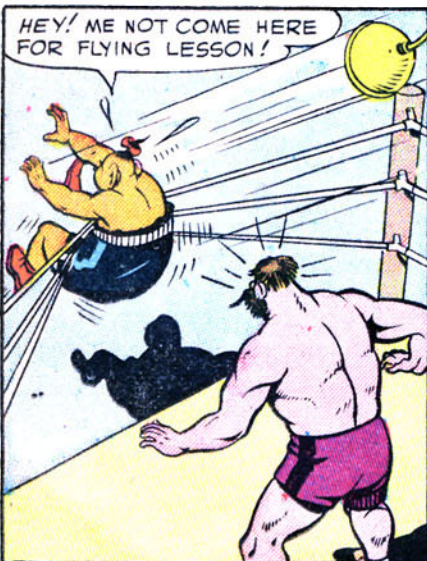
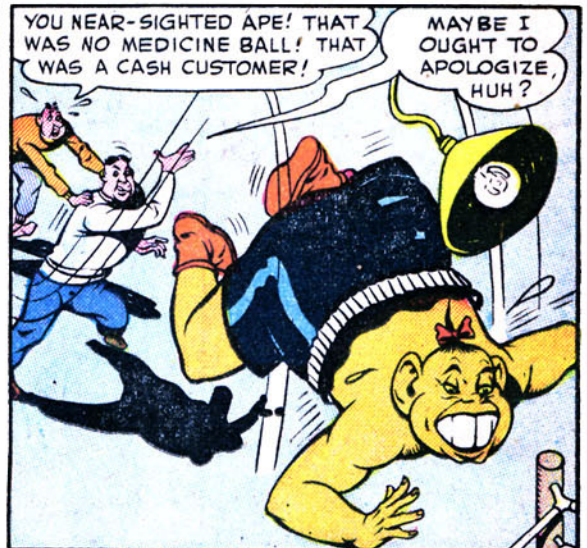
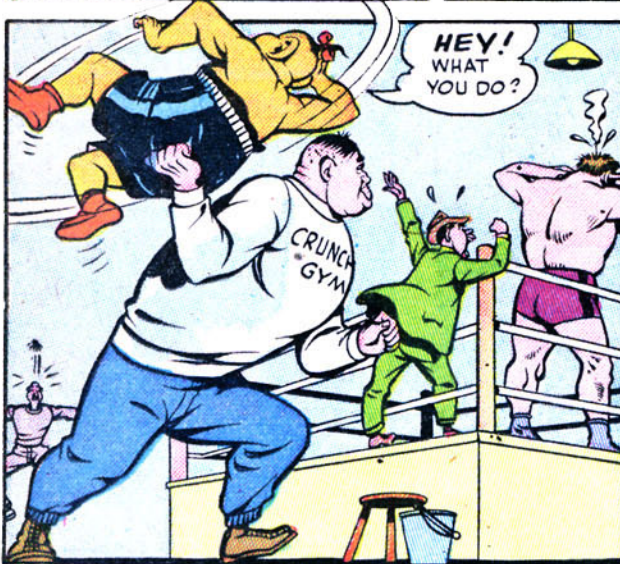
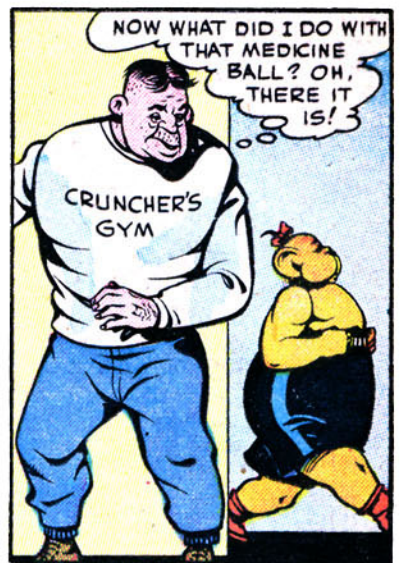
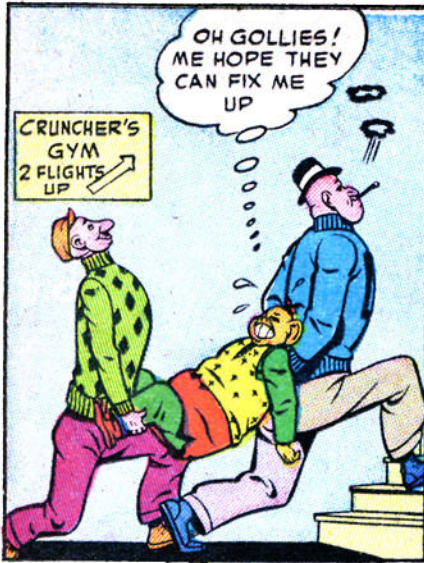
ME IN
SHAPE ALL
LIGHT... BUT
SHAPE NOT BE
SO GOOD!

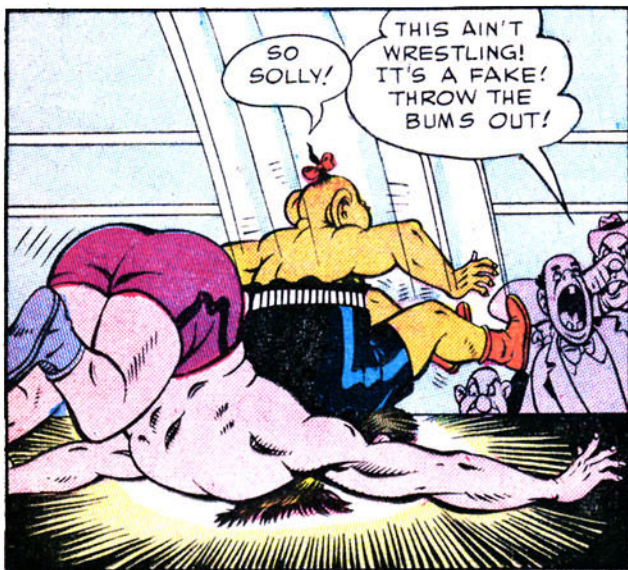
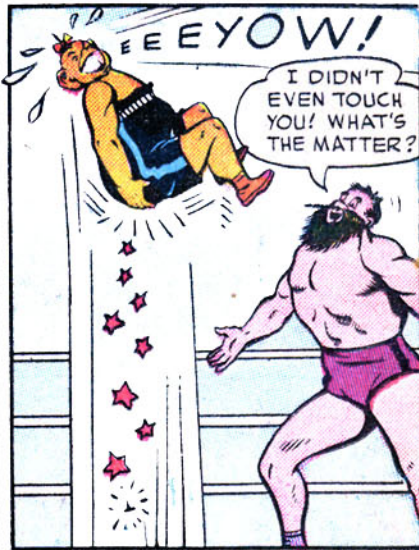
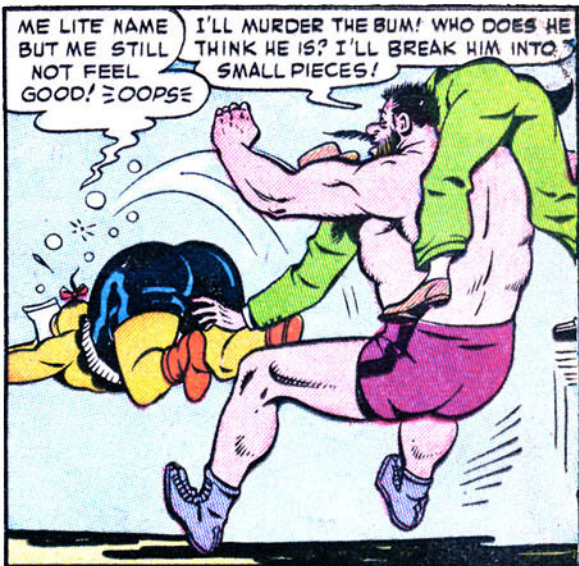
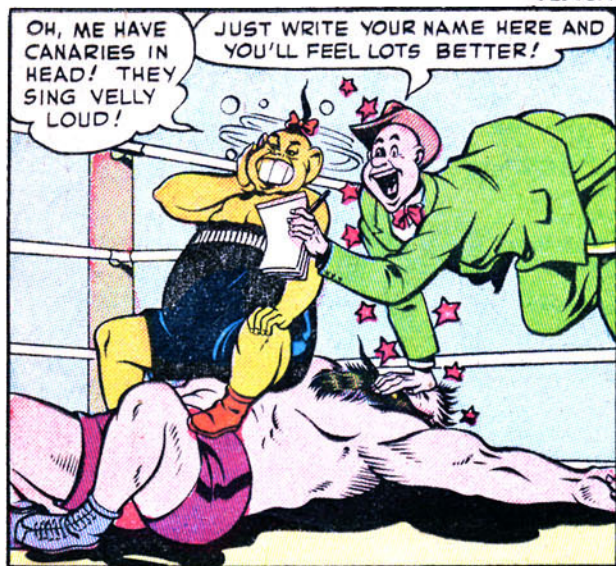
Chop Chop



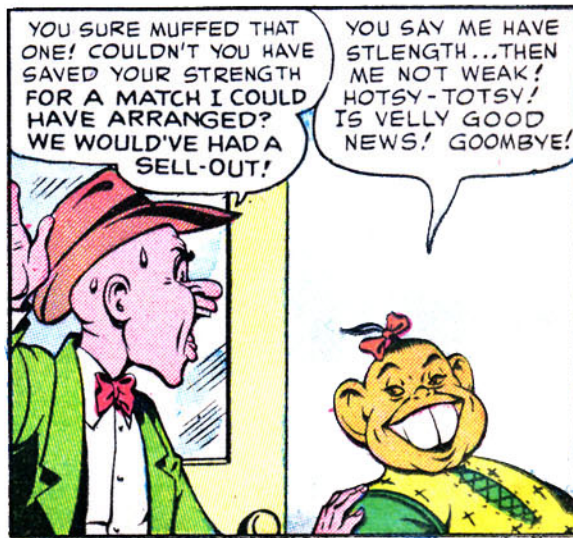


BLACKHAWK





AND A SHORT WHILE LATER...



BLACKHAWK



IT WAS THE MOST FANTASTIC FLIGHT TO FREEDOM YET ATTEMPTED! SOMEHOW THE INCREDIBLE MACHINE HAD TO BATTER ITS WAY THROUGH TWO HUNDRED MILES OF RED INFESTED TERRITORY! THE POLISH UNDERGROUND HAD PLACED ALL THEIR HOPES IN THE FAMED BLACKHAWKS TO BLAZE THE IMPOSSIBLE TRAIL IN---

THE IRON CURTAIN DESTROYER

IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT A FORMATION OF JETS HOWL OVER RED POLAND! SIMULTANEOUSLY SEVEN MEN JETTISON FROM THEIR COCKPITS, AND THE DARK SKY IS SPECKLED WITH BLACKHAWK PARACHUTES!

SACRE, BLACKHAWK! MY JET EET EES MY BEST FRIEND! I DO NOT LIKE TO PART WITH EET!

DON'T WORRY, ANDRE! SHE'LL FIND HER WAY HOME TO A SAFE LANDING UNDER AUTOMATIC CONTROL! ALL RIGHT, MEN! PREPARE FOR "TOUCHDOWN"!



THIS LOCATION... DO YOU THINK WE HAVE JUDGED CORRECTLY, BLACKHAWK?

WE'RE RIGHT ON TOP OF THE SPOT YOUR COUNTRYMEN DESIGNATED IN THAT UNDERGROUND MESSAGE, STANISLAUS! SHHH... LISTEN!



SUDDENLY, THE FAMED FIGHTERS FOR FREEDOM ARE SPOTLIGHTED BY A BLINDING BRILLIANCY!

YUMPIN' YIMINY! M-MY EYES---

WOW! WHAT TIME DID THE CURTAIN GO UP?

STEADY, OLAF... CHUCK! LET'S HOPE OUR FRIENDS ARE BEHIND THIS!



RAISE YOUR HANDS AND REMAIN WHERE YOU ARE!

DO AS HE SAYS, GANG! IF THEY ARE REDS WE WOULDN'T STAND A CHANCE OF ESCAPING! THEY'RE BOUND TO HAVE US ZEROED IN!

O-OH WOES---



THEN, FROM THE DARKNESS THREE HEAVILY ARMED MEN EMERGE! THE BLACKHAWKS BREATHE A SIGH OF RELIEF AS THEY OBSERVE THEM!

AHH... CIVILIANS! DAS ISS GOOT!

THEY **MUST** BE MEMBERS OF THE POLISH UNDERGROUND! CAN WE LOWER OUR HANDS NOW?

NOT YET!

THE COMMUNISTS ARE VERY CLEVER! YOU LOOK LIKE THE FAMED FIGHTERS FOR FREEDOM... BUT ARE YOU? THERE IS A WAY TO PROVE THIS, BLACKHAWK!

I KNOW... YOUR MESSAGE INSTRUCTED US WHAT TO DO!



BLACKHAWK STEPS FORWARD AND GRASPS THE LEADER'S RIGHT HAND STRANGELY AND...

AH... THE SECRET HANDSHAKE! YOU ARE THE BLACKHAWKS! WELCOME! WELCOME! AND PLEASE FORGIVE OUR SUSPICIONS! I AM KOVAC!

FORGET IT, KOVAC! I ADMIRE YOUR SECURITY PRECAUTIONS! NOW WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT? THE LETTER YOU HAD SMUGGLED TO US SAID OUR HELP WAS NEEDED URGENTLY!



IT IS, BLACKHAWK! BUT FIRST... WE MUST GO TO THE GREAT CAVE! I WANT YOU TO CAST YOUR EYES UPON OUR CLOSELY GUARDED SECRET!

WHEW! DANGEROUS SQUEAKS TAKING YEARS OF CHOP CHOP'S HUMBLE LIFE!

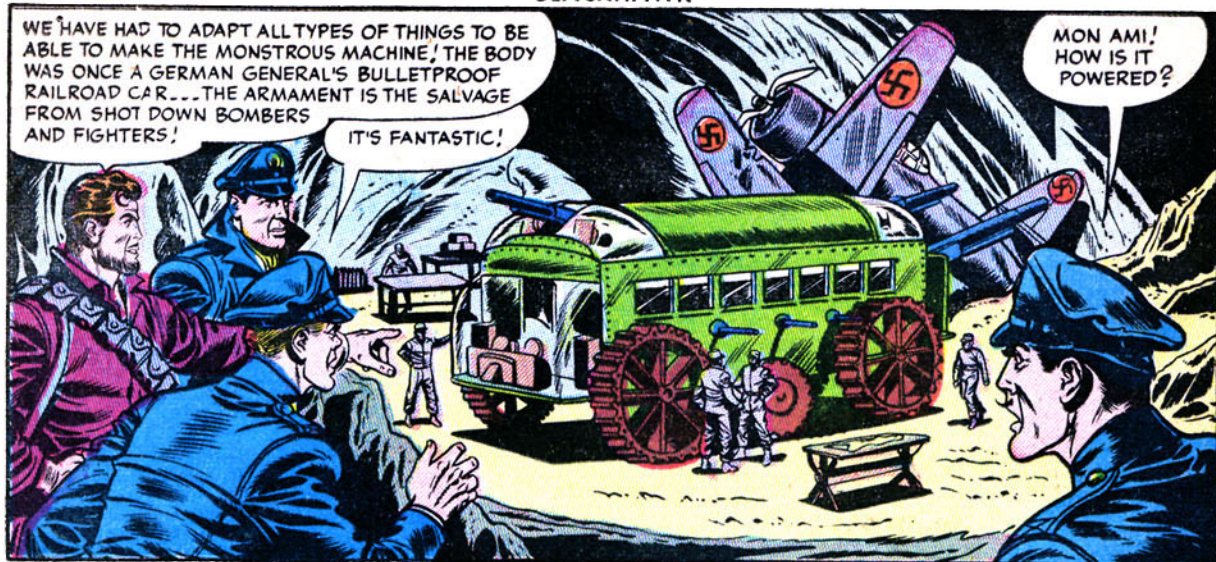
THE BLACKHAWKS ARE LED TO THE FOOT OF A GREAT MOUNTAIN AND THROUGH THE JAWS OF A YAWNING CAVE WHERE THEY COME TO AN ABRUPT HALT AS...

YUMPIN' YUPITER! W-WHAT IS IT?

I... DON'T KNOW, OLAF! I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT BEFORE!

THAT IS OUR ESCAPE MACHINE! COME... I WILL EXPLAIN IT IN DETAIL!





WE'VE HAD TO ADAPT ALL TYPES OF THINGS TO BE ABLE TO MAKE THE MONSTROUS MACHINE! THE BODY WAS ONCE A GERMAN GENERAL'S BULLETPROOF RAILROAD CAR... THE ARMAMENT IS THE SALVAGE FROM SHOT DOWN BOMBERS AND FIGHTERS!

IT'S FANTASTIC!

MON AMI! HOW IS IT POWERED?



BY THE MOTORS OF FOUR MARSHAL STALIN TANKS WHICH WE... ER... MANAGED TO RELIEVE THE REDS OF! IT'S TREADED WHEELS WERE FORGED AND MADE RIGHT HERE IN THIS CAVE!

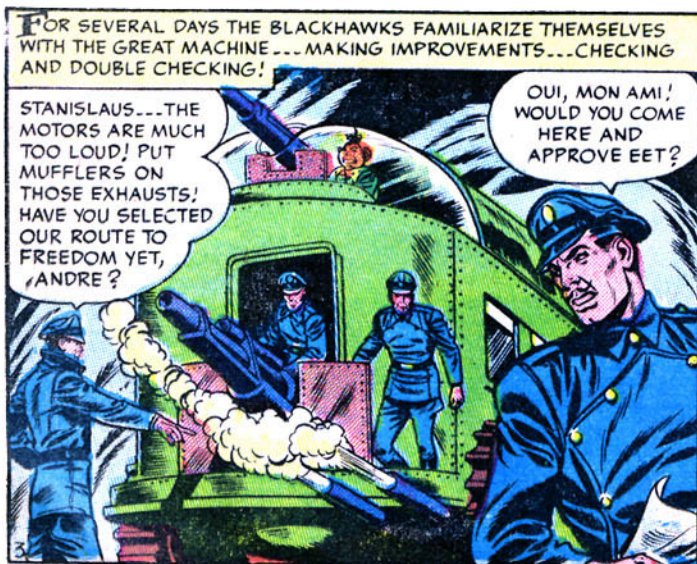
KOVAC... JUST HOW DO WE BLACKHAWKS FIT INTO THIS?

THERE ARE THIRTY SEVEN MEMBERS OF THE POLISH UNDERGROUND THAT MUST ESCAPE TO FREEDOM AT ALL COSTS, BLACKHAWK! WE BELIEVE THIS MACHINE IS CAPABLE OF CRASHING THROUGH THE IRON CURTAIN!

A-AN IRON CURTAIN DESTROYER!

YES... BUT WE DARE NOT RISK FAILURE! THAT IS WHY WE SENT FOR YOU, BLACKHAWKS... WILL YOU OPERATE THE MACHINE AND CARRY US TO SAFETY?

WE... APPRECIATE THE TRUST YOUR COUNTRYMEN HAVE IN US, KOVAC! OF COURSE, WE'LL ACCEPT!



STANISLAUS... THE MOTORS ARE MUCH TOO LOUD! PUT MUFFLERS ON THOSE EXHAUSTS! HAVE YOU SELECTED OUR ROUTE TO FREEDOM YET, ANDRE?

OUI, MON AMI! WOULD YOU COME HERE AND APPROVE EET?

ZE ROUTE BRINGS US OVER MUCH DANGEROUS TERRAIN, BLACKHAWK! BUT EET IS THE ONLY WAY TO AVOID ZE RED PATROLS AND FORTIFICATIONS!

I KNOW! BUT WE STAND A BETTER CHANCE GAMBLING OUR LUCK AGAINST THE TERRAIN! ONCE THE REDS SIGHT US YOU CAN PRACTICALLY WRITE "FINI" TO THE ESCAPE, ANDRE! WE LEAVE TOMORROW!



THE FOLLOWING MORNING, LOADED WITH ITS CARGO OF HUMANS, THE FORTRESS ON WHEELS ROARS FORTH FROM THE CAVE!

WE'RE GOING OVER SKULL MOUNTAIN, MEN! THE ROAD IS DEADLY... BUT KOVAC'S UNDERGROUND INTELLIGENCE INFORMS US THE REDS DON'T PATROL UP THERE!

Y-YPES! MOUNTAIN SOUND VELLY SLINISTER!

YAWOHL!

AT SKULL MOUNTAIN THE "DESTROYER" CHURNS DANGEROUSLY UP THE NARROW ROAD LIKE A MAN ON A TIGHTROPE!

B-BLACKHAWK... THE REAR WHEELS RUNNING AROUND THE EDGE OF THIS ROAD LIKE A CAN OPENER! CAN'T YOU PULL HER IN?

NO, CHUCK... WE'RE SCRAPING THE SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN AS IT IS! LET'S HOPE THE ROAD IS WIDER AROUND THE TURN UP AHEAD!

LOOKEE! LOOKEE, BLACKHAWK! RED SOLDIERS... OH, WOBBLY WOES!

ATTENTION! ATTENTION! WE'VE RUN HEADLONG INTO A RED ARMY WORK TEAM MAKING ROAD REPAIRS! THIS IS IT... TAKE YOUR BATTLE STATIONS!

A VEHICLE IN THE ROAD... WHAT SHALL WE DO, BLACKHAWK?

WE'VE GOT TO POWER THROUGH, STANISLAUS! THERE'S NOT A CHANCE OF TURNING AROUND! COMMENCE FIRING!

HAWK AAA!

KA-BANG!

YAHOO! WE BROKE THROUGH!

I'M AFRAID THERE'S NOTHING TO CHEER ABOUT, GANG! THE REDS ARE ON TO US NOW... IT WILL BE CAT AND MOUSE ALL THE WAY! ANDRE, CHECK YOUR CHART FOR ANOTHER ROUTE!

M-MON AMI...ZE ONLY ALTERNATE ROUTE WE CAN FOLLOW IS ZE SWAMP! I AM AFRAID WE MUST TURN BACK!

TOO LATE FOR THAT, ANDRE! WE'VE GOT TO MAKE A RUN FOR IT THROUGH THE SWAMP! WITH LUCK... THIS BABY CAN DO IT!

SEVERAL HOURS LATER THE SPEED OF THE HELL WAGON IS GREATLY REDUCED BY THE MUCK AND MIRE OF THE SWAMPLAND!

ACH...DIS IS MADDENING, VEE ARE ONLY GOING FIFTEEN OR TWENTY KILOMETERS AN HOUR...UND DER REDS ARE TRACKING US!

WE'RE NOT SO BAD OFF, HENDRICKSON! REMEMBER... THE COMMIES WILL HAVE TO TRAVEL OVER THIS MUCK TO CATCH US!

I BAN THINK YOU ARE WRONG, BLACK-HAWK! LOOK!

ZE CUNNING SWINE! ZAY HAVE BEEN TRAILING US FROM ZE AIR!

PARA-TROOPS! WE'RE IN FOR IT NOW, GANG! TAKE YOUR STATIONS!

BUT THEN, AS BLACKHAWK THROWS ON FULL POWER!

HUH?

IT IS NO WONDER, BLACK-HAWK! LOOK THERE...

M-MEN...SHE WON'T TAKE FULL THROTTLE! THE "DESTROYER" FEELS LIKE... IT'S DRAGGING!

QUICKSAND! GREAT THUNDER... WE'VE GOT TO WORK FAST! FIND SOME CHAIN... WE'VE GOT TO SECURE THE MACHINE TO SOMETHING ON SAFE GROUND!

C-CHOP CHOP FEEL LIKE FLY IN SOUP... VELLY HELPLESS!

AFTER LOCATING A CHAIN, BLACKHAWK'S TRIGGER-SHARP MIND STRIKES ON AN IDEA!

RIGHT, ANDRE! WE'D ALL BETTER GO OVER THERE! THE RED PARATROOPERS WILL BE ON TOP OF US SOON! CHOP CHOP... YOU STAY BY THE CONTROLS!

AH...MON AMI! YOU ARE ZE CLEVER ONE! THEES WAY WE CAN CROSS ZE QUICKSAND AND SECURE ZE CHAIN!

STEADY, MEN... ONE FALSE SLIP SPELLS DOOM!

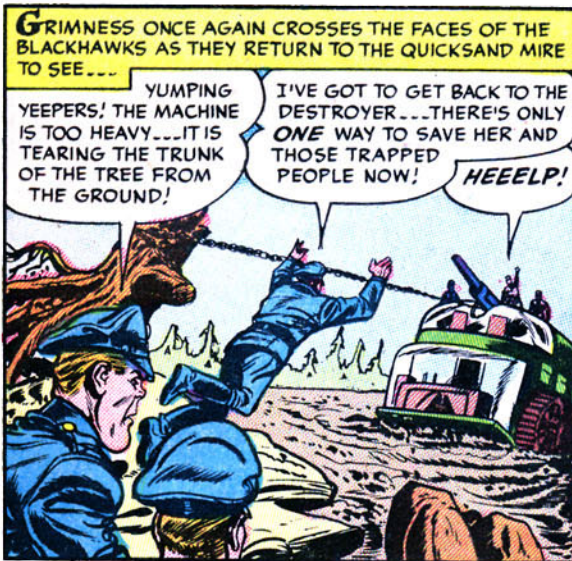
G-GULP! WE'VE BEEN IN SOME TOUGH SPOTS BEFORE...BUT THIS TAKES THE CAKE!

THEN, JUST AS THE BLACKHAWKS REACH SAFE GROUND...

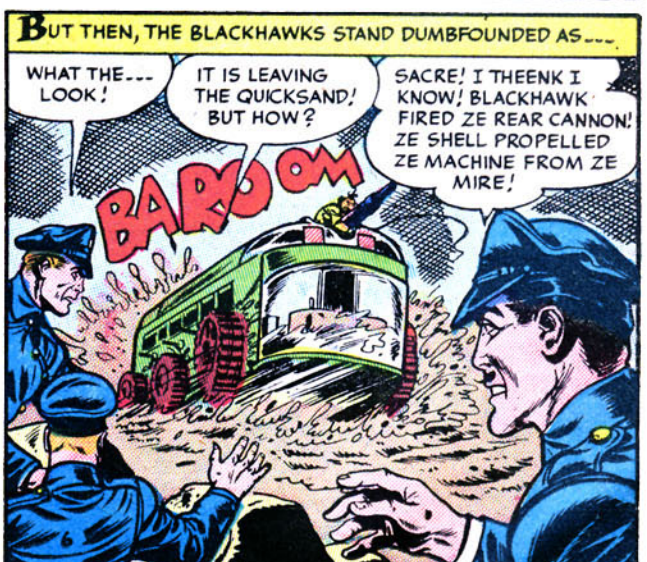
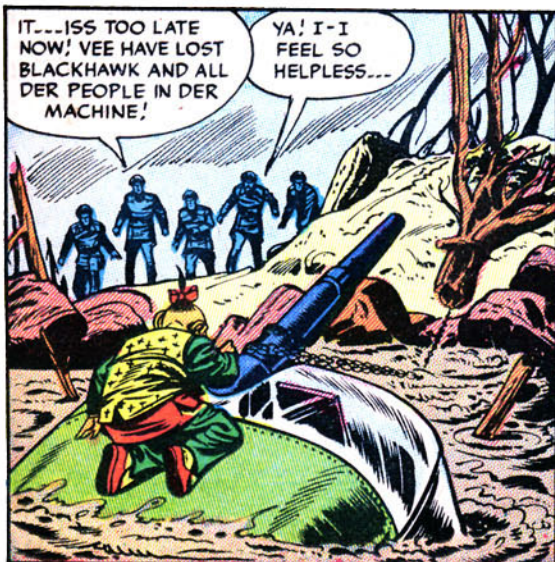
THE REDS... BAN HERE!

OLAF! TRY TO SECURE THAT CHAIN AROUND THE TREE TRUNK SO THE "DESTROYER" WON'T SINK! THE REST OF US WILL TAKE CARE OF THESE CHARACTERS!

BLACKHAWK



REACHING THE DESTROYER BLACKHAWK DISAPPEARS WITHIN ITS BODY! FRIGHTENING SECONDS PASS AS THE GREAT FORTRESS SINKS DEEPER... AND DEEPER!



SIX HOURS AND TWO HUNDRED MILES LATER, THE FORTRESS ON WHEELS REACHES THE RIM OF THE IRON CURTAIN!

WELL, HERE WE ARE, GANG! THE LAST MILE TO FREEDOM...AND IT'S GOING TO PROVE THE TOUGHEST PART OF THE JOURNEY!

JA, BLACK-HAWK! DER REDS HAVE SUPER DEFENSES HERE! VEE WILL CROSS DER FINGERS!

OH, OH...LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GOING TO LIMP THE REST OF THE WAY! THAT TANK TRAP JUST BATTERED OUR REAR WHEELS!

AND THIS IS NO SPOT FOR REPAIRS! HANG ON, GANG...WE'RE GOING TO MAKE AN OPEN RUN FOR IT!

LIKE A WOUNDED MONSTER, THE IRON CURTAIN DESTROYER DRAGS TO WITHIN ONE HUNDRED YARDS OF FREEDOM! THEN---

WHAT DID WE HIT?

A HEAVY ARTILLERY BATTERY! I HAD NO CHOICE...IF THEY ZEROED US IN WE WOULD HAVE BEEN FINISHED! EVERYBODY OUT! OUR FEET WILL HAVE TO TAKE US THE REST OF THE WAY!

DARTING ACROSS THE OPEN FIELD, THE BLACK-HAWKS ENCOUNTER THE LAST OBSTACLE IN THEIR FLIGHT FROM THE IRON CURTAIN!

KOVAC! GO WITH YOUR FRIENDS! WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THESE BORDER GUARDS!

THIS IS THE ONLY WAY I HAVE TO THANK YOU FOR YOUR BRAVERY, BLACKHAWK!

HAWKA AAAA!

AND SHORTLY, AS THE POLES STAND ON FREE GROUND FOR THE FIRST TIME IN YEARS!

THERE ARE NO WORDS TO EXPRESS OUR FEELINGS, BLACKHAWK! WE WILL BE INDEBTED TO YOU AND YOUR MEN FOREVER!

IT'S WE WHO ARE INDEBTED TO YOU AND PEOPLE LIKE YOU ALL OVER THE WORLD, KOVAC! AS LONG AS THE SPIRIT OF FREEDOM EXISTS...TYRANNY IS DOOMED! GOODBYE... AND GOOD LUCK!

WHERE THE TYRANT SHOWS HIS HAND...
THERE WE'LL FIGHT AND MAKE OUR STAND...
WE'RE BLACKHAWKS!

BLACKHAWK

BIRD OF EVIL

MATTHEW PARSONS was an earnest young scientist who had devoted seven years to the study of outer space and the possibility that there might be life on some of the planets. His small circle of friends respected his profession and rarely asked questions about his findings or theories until the newspapers came out with the story about flying discs and the guess that they might possibly be manned by men from another world.

This started a deluge of queries and Matthew was hard pressed for an answer. It all began at a quiet dinner party to which he escorted his pretty fiancée, Audrey. Matthew's college roommate was there, hearty, a little loud, back slapping as usual. Si Clarkson was always the personality boy and quite the kidder. "Well, Matt," he laughed, "Tell us about the little guys that are cruising overhead. Are they a menace or can we hail 'em down to join the party?" This brought a laugh and Matthew's serious expression increased the hilarity. Audrey tugged at his coat. "Tell them, Matt," she whispered, "Tell them you think there are beings reconnoitering the earth." He shook his head, "Not a word, Audrey," he replied, as the laughs continued, "I still don't have proof and without proof I have nothing." "Aw, come on, boy, give out," urged Si, "we all want to know if these joes exist. And is it true that they wear green skin and have an eye in the middle of the forehead, in addition to the standard two? Haw! Haw!" From then on the kidding was rough, and though Matthew took it placidly, his little fiancée had started to sizzle. She urged him again to give his ideas on the subject but he stubbornly refused to say a word. "They're in no mood to hear theories, Audrey," he said quietly, "Let's drop it, dear." But Audrey wasn't listening. "See here, you people," she began explosively, "You can laugh all you want to, but Matthew is quite sure there are beings aboard those discs and he also believes they're looking over the earth for reasons known only to them. That's hardly laughable, I'd say." Audrey's words stung the crowd to momentary silence and they looked at Matthew, wondering almost as one mind, "Is Matt off his trolley? How could such a thing actually be?" But they were well-mannered enough not to say it aloud, that is everybody but Si. "Now listen, Matt boy, you know that's a lot of hogwash. Who's going to fall for a fairy tale about green boobies cruising around giving us the eye." This brought another laugh. The party was on again.

Later, when Matthew took Audrey home, he said, "You shouldn't have sold them, Audrey. I

knew they'd think it was a joke and there's no need to encourage levity on the subject." Audrey was properly chagrined. "I'm sorry, darling," she murmured, "but I just couldn't stand by and let them tease you when you're so sure of your theories . . . even if I . . ." Matthew continued her statement for her, "Even if you aren't too sure about them yourself?" he said. She nodded and said good night. Matthew drove home.

He fell into a sound sleep and began to dream. A flying disc was visible from his window, it seemed to head for his apartment building and in his top floor dwelling, he was sure it had landed on the roof. He laughed in his dream, so close to consciousness that he knew it was a dream. But then the door of his bedroom swung open as though by command and he saw the green men . . . three of them, and they had an extra eye in the middle of the forehead. Matthew tried to understand their fluttering whispers, but it was a tongue completely foreign to him. He got out of bed and moved toward the one who seemed to be the leader. He put out his hand in a gesture of friendship. At first the creature seemed confused, then he reached out and touched Matthew's hand, his touch was cold, clammy, like a leaf wet with rain. Matthew noticed the shiny, green, metallic band around the upper arm of the leader. Each of them had the band, only the other two wore narrower ones.

The leader removed his metal band and his cold fingers pushed up Matthew's pajama sleeve and clasped it tightly around his arm. "They want to be friends," he said aloud, and he tried to talk to them, but they just looked at him, their three eyes gleaming in the darkened room. Then suddenly the phone started to ring. "Silly dream," thought Matthew and he looked impatiently to where the phone stood on his bedside table. He heard their rustling departure and watched the door swing closed without being touched and while the phone clanged he was sure he dreamed the sound of the disc taking off from the roof.

Matthew picked up the phone, annoyed, and suddenly he was awake. It was Audrey. "I'm sorry, darling," she said, "I couldn't sleep thinking you might be angry with me, really angry after what I said at the party." "Don't think about it," replied Matthew, yawning. "Perhaps you are all correct, anyway. I just had the silliest dream about little, green men and flying discs and . . ." he stretched his free arm high and started another yawn. Then he felt the tight metal band around his arm.

BLACKHAWK



OUT OF THE DEPTHS IT CAME, LIKE A THING FROM HADES, A COLOSSAL MONSTER THAT BROUGHT DEATH AND DESTRUCTION! IT BURROWED UNDER THE EARTH'S SKIN, A PLAGUE-LIKE EVIL THAT BROUGHT INEVITABLE DOOM! ONLY THE VALIANT BLACKHAWKS STOOD UNFLINCHING BEFORE DR. DEATH AND...

THE DEATH-DIGGER

IN DEMOCRATIC LIMERIA, THE BLACKHAWKS ARE SHOWN ONE OF THE COUNTRY'S MANY NEW INSTALLATIONS!

IT'S AN IMPREGNABLE FORTRESS... ANOTHER MAINLINE DEFENSE AGAINST A POSSIBLE ENEMY INVASION!

NOTHING LIKE BEING PREPARED FOR TROUBLE... IF IT HAPPENS!



WH-WHAT'S HAPPENING?

LISTEN... A GREAT SOUND COMING FROM BELOW THE GROUND!

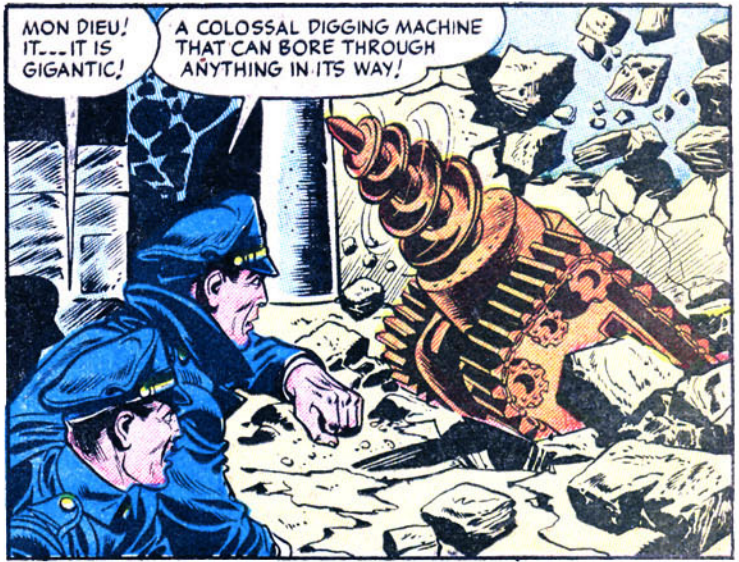


SUDDENLY, THE GROUND SHUDDERS, AND HEAVING CONVULSIVELY OUT OF THE EARTH COMES A MONSTROUS MACHINE ----



MON DIEU! IT... IT IS GIGANTIC!

A COLOSSAL DIGGING MACHINE THAT CAN BORE THROUGH ANYTHING IN ITS WAY!



OOOH, GOLLIES!

WOW! THE WHOLE PLACE IS CAVING IN! RUN! RUN!



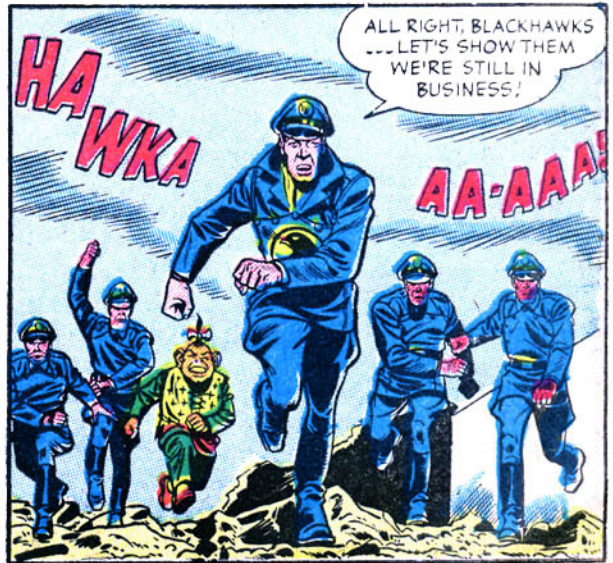
THEN, LIKE AN EVIL SPAWN, ENEMY INVADERS SPEW FROM THE METAL MONSTER ----



THE DEVILS! THEY'RE CUNNING! THEY TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE CONFUSION TO MASSACRE LIMERIAN SOLDIERS!

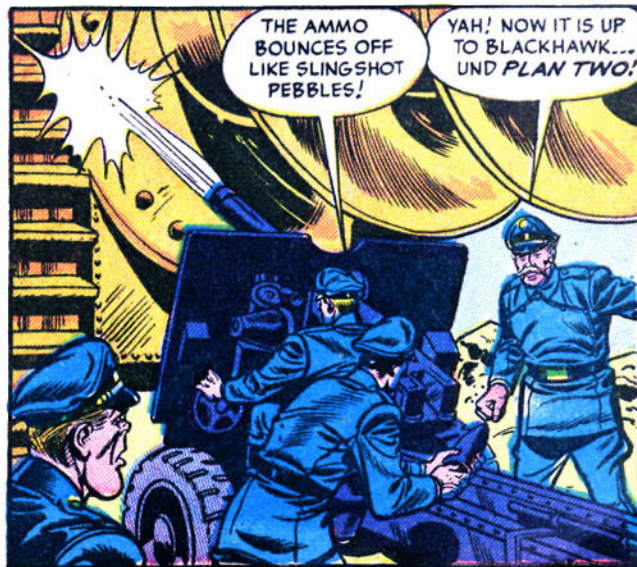
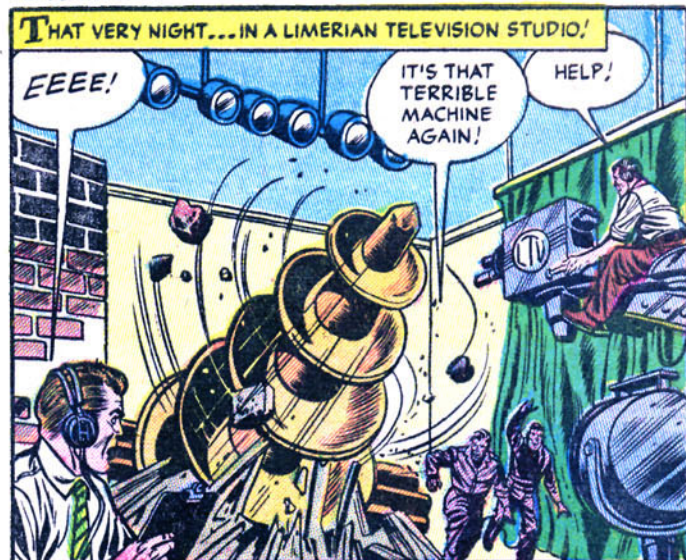


ALL RIGHT, BLACKHAWKS --- LET'S SHOW THEM WE'RE STILL IN BUSINESS!

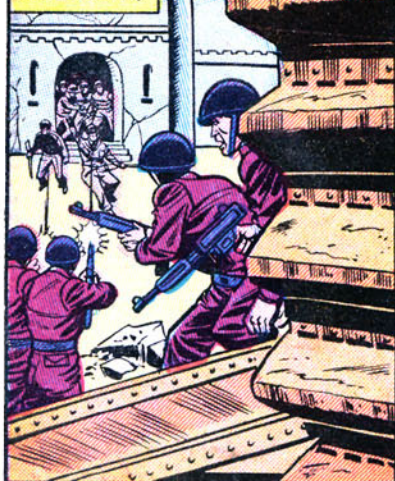


BLACKHAWK





AS ANTICIPATED, ENEMY INVADERS AGAIN EMERGE TO ASSAULT LIMERIAN DEFENDERS!



WATCHING FROM THE SHADOWS... A FAMILIAR FIGURE WEARING THE UNIFORM OF THE ENEMY!

NOW WE'LL SEE IF THE UNIFORM I TOOK OFF THAT DEAD ENEMY SOLDIER DOES THE TRICK! HERE GOES FOR **PLAN TWO!**



THE ENEMY IS USING THE HIT-AND-RUN TACTIC AGAIN! THIS TIME, THEY'RE GOING TO HAVE COMPANY ALONG FOR THE RIDE!



AND SO, AS THE **DEATH-DIGGER** BURROWS EARTHWARD AGAIN, A DISGUISED BLACKHAWK BOLDLY SITS WITHIN IT!

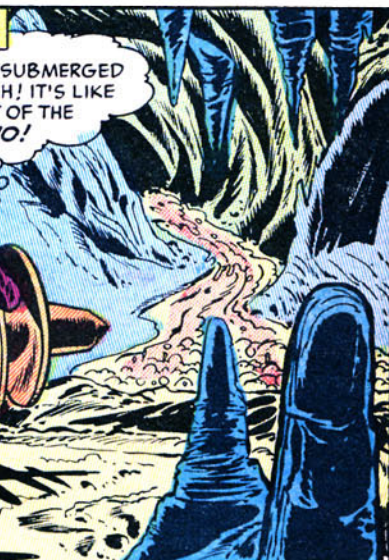
WHY DO YOU HOLD THAT HANDKERCHIEF TO YOUR FACE, COMRADE?

A PIECE OF SHRAPNEL CUT IT! I'M TRYING TO STOP THE BLEEDING!



SOON AFTER... THE UNDERGROUND LAIR OF THE **DEATH-DIGGER**!

A SUBMERGED VOLCANO! UGH! IT'S LIKE A SCENE OUT OF THE **INFERNO!**



HMM! THE TUNNEL MADE BY THE **DEATH-DIGGER** WHEN IT BORED THROUGH THE EARTH! TUNNEL IS BIG ENOUGH FOR MY PURPOSE!



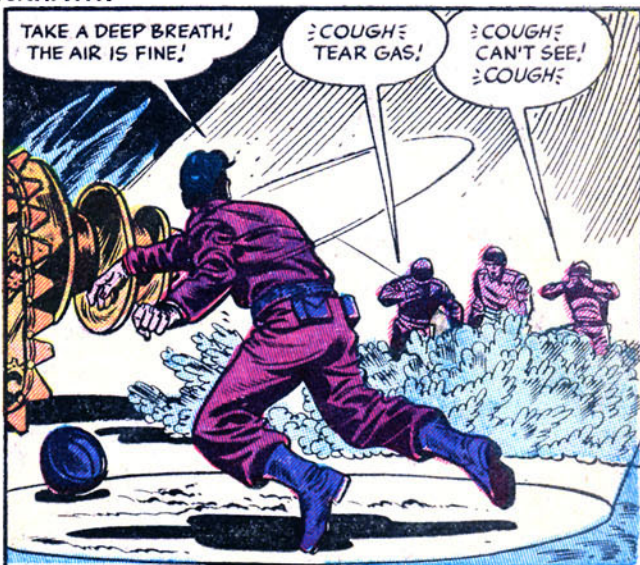
THEN, VERY DELIBERATELY... **BLACKHAWK EXPOSES HIS FACE!**

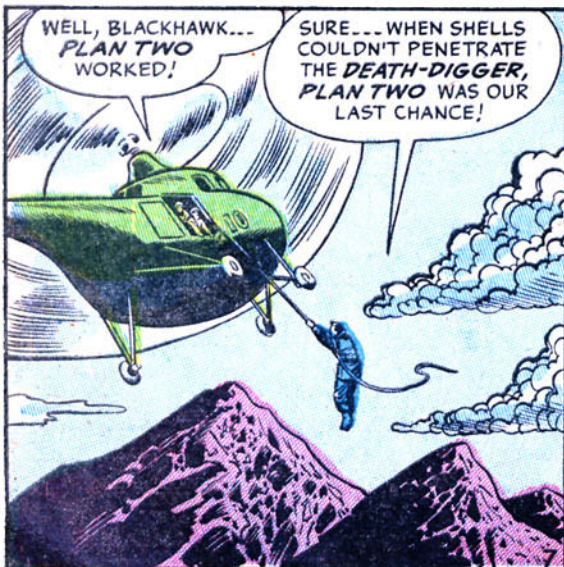
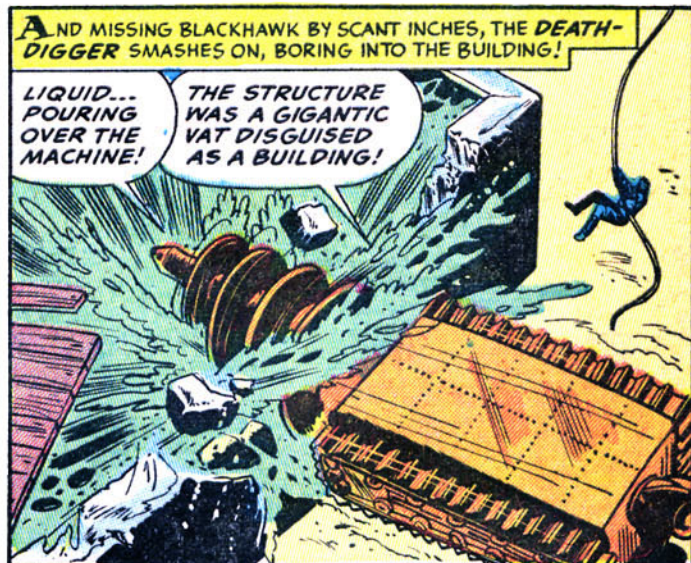
DOWN WITH ALL TYRANTS!



WHY HAS BLACKHAWK DONE THIS? HAS HE LOST HIS SENSES?

BLACKHAWK

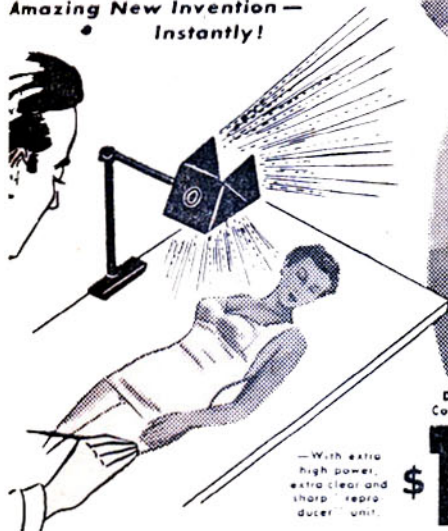




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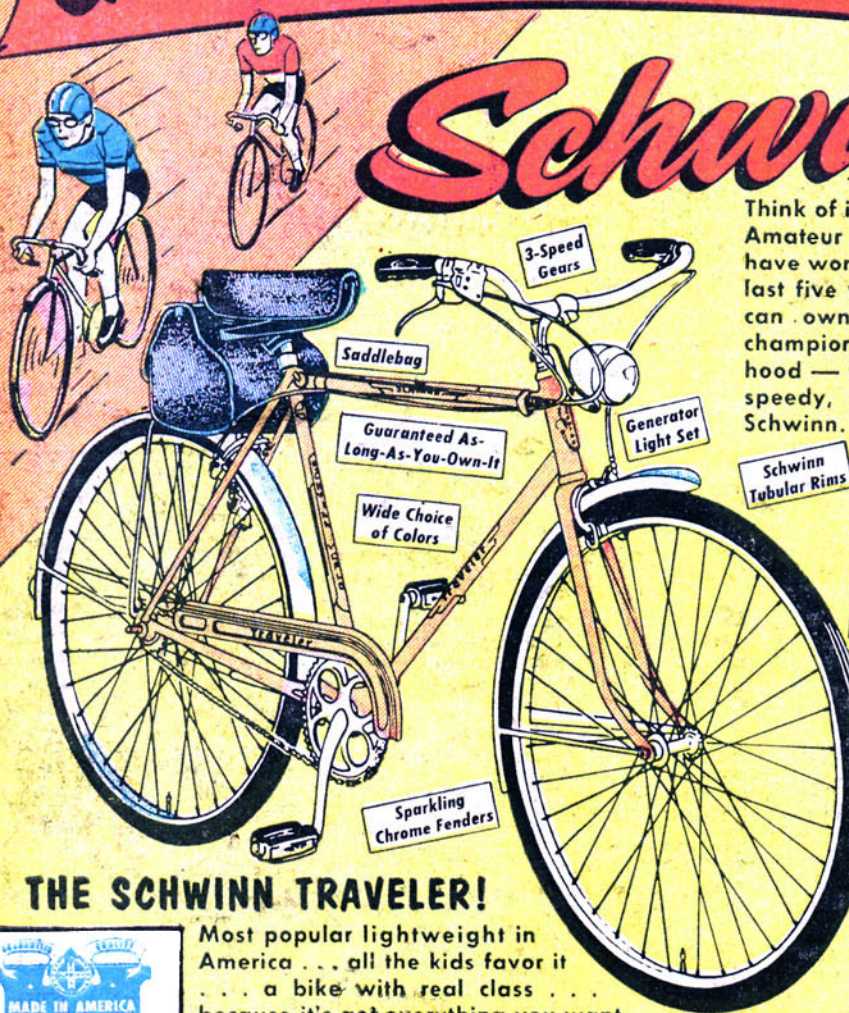
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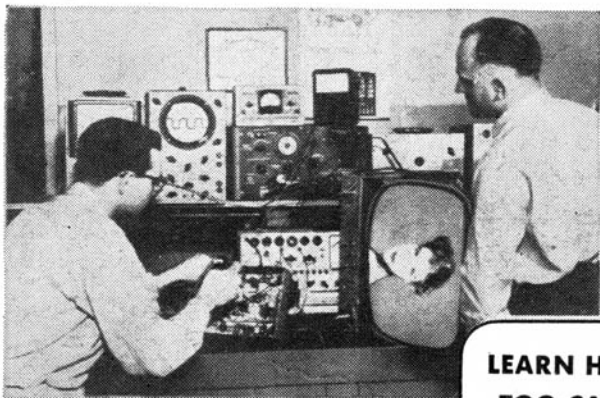
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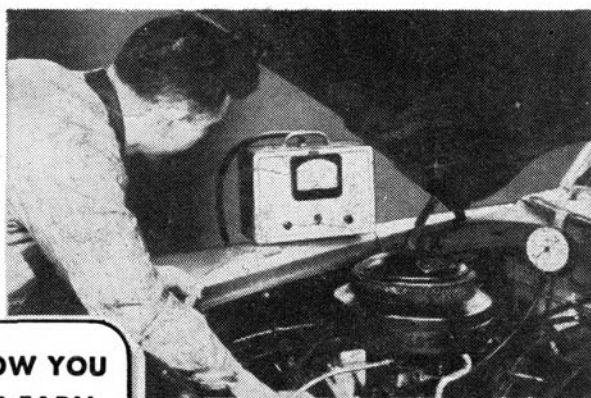
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